and the only sure bulwark of American Independence.

3d. Americans must rule America, and to this end native-born citizens should be selected for all State, Federal, and municipal offices or government employment. in preference to all others: nevertheless,

4th. Persons born of American parents residing temporarily abroad, should be entitled to all the rights of native-born citizens; but

5th. No person should be selected for political station, (whether of native or foreign birth,) who recognises any allegiance or obligation of any description to any foreign prince, potentate or power, or who retuses to recognise the Federal and State constitutions (each within its sphere) as paramount to all other laws, as rules of political action.

6th. The unqualified recognition and mainter ance of the reserved rights of the several States, and the cultivation of harmony and fraternal good

and the cultivation of harmony and fraternal good will, between the citizens of the several States, and to this end, non-interference by Congress with mestions appertaining solely to the individual tates, and non-intervention by each State with

tates, and non-intervention by each State with the affairs of any other State.

7th. The recognition of the right of the native-born and naturalized citizens of the United States, permanently residing in any Territory the cof, to frame their constitution and laws, and to r gulate their demestic and social affairs in their own mode, subject only to the provisions of the Federal Constitution, with the privilege of admission into the Union whenever they have the requisite population for one Representative in Congress. Provided always, that mone but those who are citizens of the United States, under the constitution and laws thereof, and who have a fixed residence in any such Territory, ought to participate in the forma-

such Territory, ought to participate in the forma-tion of the constitution, or in the enactment of laws for said Territory or State.

8th. An enforcement of the principle that no State or Territory ought to admit others than citi-zens of the United States to the right of suffrage,

zens of the United States to the right of suffrage, or of holding political office.

9th. A change in the laws of naturalization, making a continued residence of two reasons of all not hereinbefore provided for, a indispensible requisite for citizenship hereafter, and excluding all papers, and persons convicted of crime from landing upon overthores; but no interference with the vested rights of foreigners.

10th. Opposition to any union between Church and State; no interference with religious faith, or worship, and no test oaths for office.

worship, and no test oaths for office. 11th. Free and thorough investigation into any and all alleged abuses of public functionaries, and a strict economy in public expenditures.

12th. The maintenance and enforcement of all laws constitutionally enacted, until said laws shall be repeated, or shall be declared null and void by competent judicial authority.

13th. A free and open discussion of all political principles embraced in our platform.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

Washington Branch Railroad. Trains run as follows:

Trains run as follows:
From Washington at 6 a. m., connecting at Relay
with trains from the West, and at Baltimore with
those for Philadelphia and New York.

At 8.30 a. m. for Annapolis, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

At 8 p. m. for Baltimore and Norfolk, and at Relay
with the Frederick train.

Express at 4.20 p. m. at Relay for the West, and
for Annapolis, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New
York.

York.
On Sunday at 7 a. m. and 4.20 p. m.
From Baltimore to Washington at 4.15 and 9.15 a.
m.; 3 and 5.15 p. m.
On Sunday 4.15 a. m. and 5.15. p. m.

Cars and Boats for the South. For New Orleans via Aquia creek, the boats leave at 6 a. m. and 7 p. m., or on arrival of the Northern

For the South, via the Orange and Alexandria and the Virginia Central railroads, cars leave Alexandria at 7% a. m. and 8% p. m.

Stages from Washington.

[H. W. Martin, agent, office Franklin House corner of Eighth and D streets.] For Leonardtown and Charlotte Hall, Md., leave Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6½ a. m. For Port Tobacco, Md., leave Tuesday, Thursday,

For Fort Tobacco, Md., leave daily at 6½ a. m. For Upper Marlboro', Md., leave daily at 6½ a. m. For Rockville, Md., leave daily at 6½ a. m. For Frederick, Md., leave Tuesday, Thursday, and

Saturday at 654 a. m. For Leesburg and Winchester, Va., leave Tuesday Thursday and Saturday at 454 a. m. For Brookville and Mechanicsville, Md., leave Dorsey's hotel, 7th street.

The Mails.

First Northern and Eastern Mail closes at 9 p. m. departing at 5 a. m., next morning, (except Sundays and arrives at 6 a. m. Second Northern and Eastern Mail closes at 3) p. m., and arrives at 7 p. m., except Sunday. First Southern Mail closes at 6 p. m., and arrive at 51/4 a. m. Second Southern Mail closes at 9 p. m., and arrive

at 4 p. m. Western Mail closes at 2 p. m., and arrives at 4 p. m. Northwestern Mail closes at 2 p. m., and arrives a

5 p. m. Norfolk and Portsmouth Mail closes at 2 p. m., and Norfolk and Portsmouth Mail closes at 2 p. m., and arrives at 11½ daily, except Sunday.

Annapolis Mail closes at 3½ p. m. and 9 p. m. except Sunday, and arrives at 11½ a. m. and 7 p. m.

Leesburg Mail closes on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 9 p. m., and arrives same days at 7½ p. m.

Rockville Mail closes at 9 p. m., except Sunday, departing at 7 a. m., and arrives at 6 p. m.

Por Tobacco Mail closes at 9 p. m., except Sunday, departing at 7 a. m., and arrives at 6 p. m.

Leonardtown Mail closes on Sunday, Tuesday, and Thursday at 9 p. m., and arrives Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7½ p. m.

Colesville Mail closes on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 9 p. m., and arrives on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 2 p. m.

and Saturday at 2 p. m.
Georgetown Mail closes at 8½ p. m. and 9 p. m.,
and arrives at 5a, m. and 3 p. m.
Upper Mariboro' Mail closes daily, except Sunday,
at 9 p. m., and arrives at 5 p. m.

Post Office Hours.

The office is kept open for the delivery of letters and papers from S a. m. until S o'clock p. m. except on Sunday, when it is open from 8 to 10 a. m., and from 6 to 7 p. m.

Postage on all letters and transient newspapers to

places within the United States must be pre-paid JAMES G. BERRET, Postmaster.

Telegraph Offices.

House's Printing Telegraph, National Hotel, en-trance ou Sixth street, one door north of Pennsylva nia avenue. To New York via Baltimore, Philadel phia, and intermediate points; connecting at New York with the Eastern line to St. Johns and the Western lines to New Orleans. Magnetic Telegraph, National Hotel, corner of 6th

street and Pennsylvania Avenne. To New York, connecting as above with the extreme East and

connecting as above with the extreme East and West.

Southern Telegraph, National Hotel. To New Or leans via Alexandria, Richmond, Augusta and Mo bile, and intermediate points, including all the sea board cities.

Western Telegraph, Pennsylvania Avenue, be tween Sixth and Seventh streets, over Gilman's drug store. To Wheeling and intermediate points con-necting with all the Western and Northwestern

T. K. GRAY, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, D Street, one door west of National Intellige Office, Washington, D. C.

J. M. BURKE. BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

No. 607, Seventh street, Island, Washington City, D. C. P. S.—Repairing done in the m

THE AMBRICAN:

"The Perpetuation of American Freedom is our object; American Rights our motto; and the American Party our cognomen."

VOL. I.

WASHINGTON CITY, AUGUST 12, 1857.

TO ALL THATVALUE THEIR SIGHT.

ISHES TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF all that suffer with defective sight, caused by use, sickness, and particularly from glasses in indiciously selected, to his superior Spectacles and Glasses, carefully ground by himself to a true spherical accuracy, and brilliant transparency, suited precisely and beneficially to the wearer, according to the concavity or convexity of the eye. Very numerous are the ill effects caused to the precious organs of sight from the commencement of using glasses in not being precisely suited, by the use of an optometer; and the practice of many years enables me to measure the focal disease of the eyes, and such glasses that are absolutely required will be furnished with precision and satisfaction.

J. T. acknowledges the very liberal encouragement already obtained, and further solicits the patronage of those that have not yet availed themselves of his aid.

aid.

Persons that cannot conveniently call, by sending the glasses in use, and stating how many inches they can read this print with their spectacles, can be supplied with such that will improve their sight.

Circulars to be had graus, at his office, No. 512

Seventh street, three doors from Odd Feliows' Hall, no stairs.

up stairs.

Innumerable testimonials to be seen, and references given to many who have derived the greates ease and comfort from his glasses.

Wilmington, N. C., June 16, 1854.

To persons who have had the sight of their eyes so impaired as to require the use of Glasses, I would recommend Mr. John Tobias as a suitable person from whom to obtain such Glasses as they may require, as he has suited me with a pair of Speciacles for a far and near sight. My sight has been impaired very much by a service of years in the Post Office Department, which berth required me to be on duty from 1f o'clock at night till after day, during which time I used but one light.

W. A. Walker.

BROOKLYN ORTHOPARDIC INSTITUTION,
April, 1854.

After most careful examination of Mr J. Tobias's Glasses, I am enabled to testify that their hardness, clearness, polishing, and exact optical shape, render them particularly recommendable to those whose merely optical impairment of the eyes are in want of such auxiliaries. I consider, moreover, Mr. Tobias fally qualified to determine the focus of the eye, both by his optical knowledge and experience, and by means of his optometer. In addition, I can further state, that Mr. Tobias has supplied some of my patients-with Glasses, to their and my entire satisfaction.

Physician and Surgeon, Berlin; Member of the Boyal College of Surgeons, England; Member of the Medical Society of London, and of the Pathological Society of New York; late Surgeon of the Royal Orthopædic Institution of Manchester, England, and Surgeon of the B. O. Institution.

Copy of a testimonial which appeared in the Daily an Organ, May 21, 1855, from Judge V. Ellis

Copy of a testimonial which appeared in the Daily American Organ, May 21, 1855, from Judge V. Ellis, (late editor:)

"Having suffered for many-years past with weakness of the eyes, and that defect of vision which results from a too constant and intense use of these sensitive organs, we were led to make a trial of Tobias's new and improved discovery for the eyes, whose name heads this article. We saw them recommended by sundry gentlemen of Virginia, whom we know, and therefore had less hesitation in making the experiment. We are more than pleased with the article. We read with less fatigue with these lens than any we had ever tried before; and we see more distinctly with them. Without n.eaoing to dispurage the glaims of others who have made improvements in Spectacle Lens, we deem it but just to make the above statement. Mr. Tobias resides on Seventh street, opposite the National Intelligencer office."

Lyngheure, Nov. 1, 1554.

From an examination of Mr. Tobias's Glasses and from his observations and remarks, am convinced that he is a skilful optician.

J. BLACKFORD, M. D.

NORFOLK, VA., July 27, 1854. In the experience of even two years, I have found great difficulty in obtaining Spectacles that were exactly adapted to the weakness of my sight. This inconvenience Mr. Tobias seems to have removed for the present by the substitution for me of better and more suitable Glasses. They are clear, crystaland more suitable Glasses. They are clear, crystal like, and comfort able to my eyes. I would commend him to those who, from age or other infirmity require artificial aid in this way.

J. J. SIMKINS, M. D.

SIR: The pair of spectacles you furnished me ves terday are particularly satisfactory to the. They are very decidedly the best I possess, and I am the owner of eight or nine pairs, carefully selected in different aces, and from opticians recommended to me on ac uni of their professional standing in France, Eng nd, and the United States. I have been also pleased with your remarks and directions on the treatment of the eyes for the purpose of preserving and improving the sight.

Respectfully yours, Chas. Calowell, Professor of M. C., Louisville, Ky.

Mr. J. Tobias.

Washington, Aug. 8, 1855.

Having been for years under the necessity of having two sets of glasses—one for use in the daylight, and ose for lamp light—I procured one set from Mr. Tobias which answered both purposes. I have used his for several months, and find them excellent.

Edward Stubbs,

Of Department of State.

Petersburg, October 21, 1854.

About five years ago, I obtained from Mr. Tobias, in Washington, a pair of Glasses for the Spectacles which I used, and found them of great assistance to my decaying vision; and my opinion of him is that he is skilful in the preparation of glasses for eyes not too far gone to be benefitted by such aid.

J. F. May.

See for more testimonials, the Evening Star. au 10-tf

FREDERICK FEMALE SEMINARY.

FREDERICK CITY, MD. date of their entrance to the end of the scholastic year. The lst of January would be a most appro-

riate time for them to commence.

This Institution has steadily and permanently in This Institution has steadily and permanently increased in numbers for the last cleven years, until the present capacious edifice, which is 50 feet front, 90 feet deep, and four stories high, became entirely inadequate to the growing wants of the school.

In August last, the Trustees commenced another building of the same size and external appearance on the west side of the present edifice. This building is now under roof, and will be ready for occupancy early in the spring.

the west side of the present comec. This buttuing is now under roof, and will be ready for occupancy early in the spring.

This addition will give us the largest and most beautiful exhibition room in the city, six large professor's rooms, eighteen additional high, airy lodging rooms, and the whole of the high basement will be fitted up for a gymnasium for the young ladies to exercise in during inclement weather. These improvements make it one of the most extensive and complete establishments in the United States.

This Institution has an able and efficient Board of Professors and Teachers, a good Library, excellent Musical Instituments, an extensive Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus, and it is confidently believed that it offers as many facilities for imparting a thorough, extensive, and refined education as any Seminary in the land.

The school is not sectarian, on the contrary, the young ladies are strictly required to attend such

young ladies are strictly required to attend such Church as parents designate, accompanied always by Teacher.

For Board and Tuition, including furnished Rooms

Lights, Fuel, Washing, etc., \$200 per scholastic year; payable half yearly in advance. For Circulars, and other particulars, address H. WINCHESTER, President.

H. WINCHESTER, President.

References in Washington City, D. C.

Josiah F. Polk, Esq., Vespasian Ellis, Esq.

JOHN L. SMITH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Eighth Street, near Pennsylvania Avenue,

Washington, D. C.

Virginia. They were not intended for publication,

Have ye ever met old Abram Krim? If ye have, ye'll long remember him; He is a strange old man, I trow, And lives, I cannot tell you how! He is distrant, the neighbors say, And roams the land by night and day From west to east, from east to west.

He journeys, without food or rest,
Save when kind neighbors pity him,
And charity helps old Abrain Krim.
His hoary locks all white and thin,
As is the beard upon his chin;
His form is beut, his check-burnt brown,
His eve upon the earth cast drawn. His form is bett, his check-burnt brown, His eye upon the earth cast-down; His head is bare, his feet are sore, Yet still he reams the country o'er! The biting frost, the angry storm Fall on his weary, withered form; The heavy rain, the dashing snow, Descend upon his furrowed brow; But wind, nor rain, nor snow-storm dim Can check thy wandering, Abram Krim. Through summer antone, winter spring the spring the story of the control of the country of the cast of Can check thy wandering, Abram Krim. Through summer, autumn, winter, spring, This poor old man is wandering; You'll meet him here, you'll meet him there, You'll meet him there, You'll meet him almost everywhere; At morn, at noon, at closing day You'll find the wanderer on his way. Nor stops he with the setting sun, But e'en at night he journeys on! He hears the owlet in the wood; He listens to the rushing fleed. He hears the owlet in the wood;
He listens to the rushing flood;
He sees the wovers, as they grow
By moonlight, on the mountain's brow;
In shady giens, in valleys deep,
In dingles, where the moon-beams sleep;
The fox awakened in his lair,
Starts up and finds old Abram there!
And would ye know the reason why
He wanders ever, restlessly?

Alas! it was a hanless fate That left this old man desolate! He gave his heart, in early youth, To one who valued not its truth, To one who valued not its truth, But trampled ou the offering, And left him but a blasted thing! Yet she was young, and very fair. With rosy lips and sunny hair, And snowy brow, and heart as light As any fawn's, and eyes as bright; And pretty foot, and pretty hand, Just fit to wield a fairy's wand. And with a person light and slim; Such was the love of Abram Krim. But, like the most of woman kind. But, like the most of woman kind, she had a fickle wayward mind! And Abram found, to his despair, The pretty thing was false as fair! For, on the day they were to wed, That very day she chose, and fled Across the salt sea's foaming billow With some fine-looking, worthless fellow And from that luckless hour, they say, And hopes to meet her as he wanders.

And hopes to meet her as he wanders.

And hopes to meet her as he wanders. He seeks her in the shadowy grove Where first he breathed his early love He hopes to meet her by the fountain, Where off he sits, the moments counting And listens, with impatient ear, Her fairy, fawn-like step to hear! Alas, old man! no more for thee, Her voice will breathe its melody No more her bounding step will con To meet thee by her cottage home; No more her little hands will twine Young roses round those locks of thine! Those locks are white with many years; Thy check is wet with many tears; Thy heart is crushed; thine eye is dim; God bless thee, poor old Abram Krim!

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE SURGEON'S REVENGE.

The following deeply interesting story was re-lated by Dr. Gibson, in one of his lectures before the medical class of the University of Pennsylvaia. The hero of the story is Vesale, one of the nost eminent Italian surgeons.

Andrew Vessle first saw light in the city of

Brussels. His fither was an apothecary, attached to the service of the Princess Margaret, aunt of Charles V., and governess of the low countries.

Up to the period when Vesale first rendered elf conspicuous, the anatomy of the human body was so imperefetly understood as scarcely to merit that the terms of science should be applied to the dim and confused idea relating to it. Veale was the first to break through the trammels with which ignorance and bigotry had crippled the

march of science; surmounting with admirable courage and constancy, the disgust, the terror and he peril inseparable from this description of the labor to which he had devoted himself, he was to be seen whole days and nights in the cemeteries, urrounded by the festering remains of mortality. er hovering about the gibbets, and disputing the vulture for its prey, in order to compose a perfect skeleton from the remains of executed criminals, left there by the carion bird.

It was during a sojouth at Basle, after his re-turn from Italy, that Vesale first beheld at the ouse of Hans Holbien, the painter, Isabella Von Steenwrak, the daughter of a merchant of Harlaem, who was destined to exercise some influence over his future life. He was scarcely twenty-eight cears of age, and already he had attained the sum nit of well-directed ambition.

The family of Von Steenwrak was a wealthy

nd honorable one, far superior to that of Vesale in birth and fortune; but the distinguished position the latter had acquired for himself, entitled him to an alliance even more exalted. The son of the Princess Margaret's apothecary would have been rejected by the rich merchant of Harlaem, but as the Emperor's first physician, was accepted by him as a most eligible son-in-law. The marriag solemnized, Vesale, accompanied by his youn bride, set off for Seville, where Charles then held his court.

Though she loved her husband, there nch awe mingled with her affection as to throw in appearance of restraint over her demeanor to vards him, even in the privacy of domestic at The very nature of his profession and occupation vas calculated to increase that awe, create some degree of repugnance in a shrinkin mind, which nothing but strong affection could overcome. Isabella's acture required skillful drawing out and tender fostering. Vesale, unfortunately, mistook her timidity for coldness, and resented it accordingly; this led to estrangement on her part, which he attributed to dislike, and jenlor listrust at last took possession of his soul,

Vesale's house became the resort of all that we oble and gallaut in Seville, and he for a time be lieved his own scientific conversation to be th attraction. At first the young wife showed her usual calm indifference to the admiration that followed wherever she was seen; but, at last, something in her manner and countenance, whenever one particular person appeared, or his name was mentioned, betrayed that there did exist a being who had discovered the secret for causing the blood to flow more tumultuously through her veins That person was Don Alva de Solis; and as he was young, handsome, gay, and the most inconstant gallant in Seville, the suspicions of Vesale were

The following beautiful lines were written, a few painfully arcused. He took silent note of the un years since, by an ex-member of Congress from usual emotions that agitated Isabella whenever the Robleman was in her presence.

but the original and only copy was kindly sent to baffle suspicion, being marked by indifference. us at the time, by our friend, the author, because the gubject of them was well known to us. It is no fancy sketch, but drawn from real life. We give it to our readers, as one of those geps which mirror, fix his kindling eyes upon Isabella with an give it to our readers, as one of those geps which are too often withheld from public contribution by a false honesty of their authors:

Old Abram Krim.

Hilleror, fix his kinding eyes upon Isabella with an expression not to be mistaken, while she grew red and public turns, and then, as though mable to surmount her agitation, rose and left, the room. Shortly afterwards Vesale received an anonymous

note, saying :
"Look to your wife and Don Alva de Selis, and be not decrived by appearance. They only want a fitting opportunity to dishonor you. Even now be carries about him the gloves she dropped for

he carries about him the gloves she dropped for him at mass."

Vesale shut himself up to ponder over the most vesue shut himself up to ponder over the most effectual means of avenging himself. His resolution was soon taken. Having established schools of anatomy at San Lucar and Cordova, he obtained the Emperor's permission to visit them, quitted Seville ostensibly for that purpose, but returned the same night and concealed himself in a tenement belonging to him at some distance from his abode in Alorsea which as the second concealed the same of the same of the same distance from his abo le in Alcazar, which was devoted to the dou-bless urpose of a laboratory and dissecting room. He had taken no person into his confidence; he was alone in his own coursel.

At dark on the following evening he issued forth, muffled to the eyes in a woman's mantle and hood, and left a note at Don Alva's habitation, containing an embroidered glove of Isabella's and

se words'I have obtained the key to Vesale's laborate ry during his absence; be at the gate an hour after midnight and you will be admitted on pronouncing the name of Isabella."

The assignation was promptly kept by Don Alva.
At at hour past midnight he left his house alone, but never returned to it. Whither he had gone none could say; nor could any trace of him ever be discovered. It was supposed he must have missed his footing and fallen into the Guadalquiv-er, near which his abode was situated; and that his body had been swept away by the waves int the ocean.

Such an occurrence was calculated to produce a great sensation in the place where it happened; and Vesale, recalled three weeks after by the illness of his wife, found the disappearance of Don Alva the theme of every tongue. The altered ap-pearance of Isabella was attributed by Vesale to grief for the mysterious absence of Don Alva, and that conviction took from him all pity for her suf-

It chanced to be the festival of Santa Isabella and to do honor to her patron saint, as well as to celebrate the return of her husband, Isabella put on her wedding dress, and scating herself by an open casemen) that overlooked the Alva gardens, she watched for his coming. But whilst her eyes were vainly fixed upon the path by which she expected him to appear, a hand was laid on he shoulder, and turning round she beheld Vesale standing beside ber.

I have ordered the supper to be laid in my study," said he; and taking her hand, he led her away to the room in question, dismissed the atfestive air; yet the repast was cheerless. Perceiving that she had tasted nothing, Vesale poured a few drops of elixir in a cup of Malaga wine, and presented it to her.
"Drink this," he said, "it is a sovereign cure

for the disease you are suffering from."

"Pledge me the draught," she replied, filling up a goblet from the same flask, and handing it to him, "and it will bring a quicker healing to me. Let us drink to our absent friend, Andre. Vesale accepted the offering, and they emptied

their goblets together.
"Talking of absent friends," said he, and sud denly fixing his eyes upon her, "you have not spoken to me of Don Alva de Solis. Are all hopes of hearing from him relinquished? He was a braggart and a libertine, and boasted that no woma ever resisted his seductions, that no husband ever suspected the injury he was preparing for him."

Then grasping his wife by the hand, he led her up to the further end of the room, and throwing

the door wide open, revealed to her view a skele ton, suspended within, holding in one of his beny hands one of her embroidered gloves. "Behold," he said, pointing to the ghastly spec tacle, "the gallant and beautiful Don Alva de Se lis, the object of your guilty love, -contemplat him well, if the sight can render your few moments

any happier, for you are about to join him in another world—the wine I have given you was polsoned! When the last dreadful sentence, and its most dreadful illustration, fell upon her affrighted senses. she became paralyzed with excess of emotion; the scream which had risen to her throat, died there strangling murmurs, and sinking back, she fel

as one dead upon the arms of Vesale.

She was not dead, however—he had not po soned her; that crime he had hesitated to commit yet he was none the less her murderer. Convul on followed convulsion, and at last she died and, in that supreme moment, the hour that had preceded her death, her husband, who never quitted her, beheld one of those phenomena which sometimes attend the dying. Awakening from a torpid slumber, consciousness and memory returned at once, and with them a calmness and cour age she never possessed in the flush of life.

"Affdre," said the dying woman, fixing he

eyes on her busband, "I am dying by your hand, yet I am innocent; I never wronged you by

his love and threats; but I repulsed them. I never loved but you. I feared and honored you as much as I loved, but I dared not tell you of his pursuit. Oh! Andre, believe my words the dying deal not in falsehoods. Should I be thus

calm were I guilty? Vesale, sinking upon his knees, solemnly pro-ested his faith in the innocence of his wife, and with choking sobs adjured her to believe he only feigned to give her poison—that he could not nerve his hand to take her life; but the terror of death itself was upon her. And while he yet

spoke, Isabella marmured:
"Thanks be to Heaven for this," and drawing his hand towards her, laid it upon her heart, and as he did it, it ceased to beat.

MISTARING THE HYMN.-A young clerical ger tleman relates the following anecdote of one on his Dutch brethren: The old fellow was about commencing one of his spiritual exercises, who sighted was added the poor light of a country church. After clearing his throat, he gave on the hymn, prefacing it with the apology— De light tish bad, mine eyes ish dim,

I cannot see to read dish bymn. The elerk, supposing it was the first stanza of the hymn, struck up the time of common metre. The old fellow, taken somewhat aback by this turn o affairs, corrected the mistake by saying-

I didn't mean to sing dish hymn, I only meant, mine eyes ish dim. The clerk, still thinking it a continuation of the couplet, finished in the preceding strain. The old man at this waxed wroth, and exclaimed at the

top of his voice—

I tink ter tyvel's in you all— Dat vash no hymn to sing at all.

Courtship is often made up of the fact that the girl calls her beau a noble youth, a hero, a genius while he calls her a paragon of beauty and gentle ness, and so they keep tickling each other till they get married, and then comes the scolding.

ONLY A PRINTER: A TALE OF VIRGINIA ARISTOCRACY.

Had I a tale to recount of the olden time, laying the scene thereof in England, France, Spain, or any of the old countries, to us associated with so much romance and gorgeous grandeur, in which there would be a plenteous sprinkling of lords and ladies, priestsand nuns, magnificent palaces, haunt-ed castles and gloomy monasteries, it would be far more acceptable to the great masses than if the scene was laid here in this land of plodding Yankees, railroads, manufactories, and cotton specula-tions; nevertheless, I will endeavor to spin a yarn which, by the way, is not altogether a yarn, but facts and anyarnished truths.

I had the pleasure of spending a few days re cently, continued Governor F, with a distinguished friend of mine in Richmond, and while there heard the following conversation between the wife and daughter of my host:

"La! me, what impertinence!" exclaimed Liz-

zie K., as she scanned a beautiful-colored note hanced by a servant. "What occasions your surprise, my dear?" in-

uired her mother.

"Rather say indignation, mother, at being ask , and even urged, to take tea this evening at Mrs. Downer's, the tanner's wife."
"And why should you not, my dear?"

"Tlink you it would be proper mother, for me, the daughter of Julge K., one of the wealthiest and most distinguished men of the city, to associate with such low-bred mechanics?"

"Indeed, my daughter, if they are mechanics, "Indeed, my daugnter, it they are mechanics, they are people well to do in the world, respectable, pious, agreeable, and every way worthy of your acquaintance."

"Really, mother," continued the young lady, as

the tossed her pretty head, "I'm disposed to think differently, and so far from encouraging, I prefer always being removed as far as possible from the laboring classes. Besides, how is it expected that I should enjoy myself in converse with such people, whose only talk would be about the stocks, he market, and their own private concerns?-

"Oh! fie, Lizzie, fie! But I am to blame for this. I've shown you too much indulgence; you are spoilt; so I must even now set about repairing my garden, and pluck out weeds and tares ere it be

"Come sit down beside me, Lizzie, and I will give you your first lesson of worldly experience by relating to you a story, which I trust will lower your pride, and make you a better woman. A wo nan with no pride, my daughter, is but a droning, easy creature, but one with two much is haughty niggardly, and selfish; both the extremes con temptible and mean. Be then neither too fashionably dressed nor too slovenly, too devout nor too worldly. A mere butterfly in the world of fashior and pleasure, making but small pretension to reli gion, is a character bad enough, but worse to my mind is the flery zealot, on the other hand, who has so many rigid virtues; who is continually railng against the world, displeased at anything like ocial and rational enjoyment, and shocked at the least metriment, danoing, playing, or any amuse-ment that the heart, in its fullness and gladness, prompts the young and sprightly to indulge. So, then, avoid extremes of every description. But to

"Sixteen years ago, Salem, in Virginia, was one of the most lovely villages imaginable; situated in the heart of the great valley of Virginia, yet com-manding a magnificent view of the bold outlines of the Alleghenies and the Blue Ridge. The village contained no buildings of note save two-one of them, a magnificent tanement, the princely resi-dence of one of the 'Old Virginia aristocracy;' the other, the only inn, a small, quaint, yet pleasant house, nestled in the centre of the town. The proprietor of the one, a wealthy planter, and dis-tinguished officer of the State; the other a poor of her table, which were but scant, as there was ittle travelling done, at that day, through this retired village. And the advent of a stranger was always a subject of euriosity and interest to the good townfolks, as it is always so in the secluded illages and inns, in the out-of-the-way places of

To this little inn a guily dressed, yet weary worn traveler picked his way one evening in the autumn of 18—. The buxom hostess and her tidy daughter were all life, and frisked about bestirring the avory viands, delicious cakes and eggs, much to he satisfaction of our hungry traveler who appeared to be a young man of some twenty summers, tall, commanding, of fine appearance and pleasing manners. He soon, by dint of frankness and suavity of manner, insimuated himself into the good races of the hostess and daughter, with the latter f whom he appeared to be much struck, for she

ons as lovely as she was neat and graceful. " Possessing charms not unlike and almost equal o one I adore," exclaimed the young traveler admiringly, as he placed himself before the sparking fire after finishing his repast, "and expect ere ong to lead to the altar, and with whom you are loubtless acquainted, as shelives only in the manion above the village, as lunderstood

" What! Emma White ?"inquired the lostess. "Even so, my good dame, I met her at the prings some months ago, became enamored with er, wooed, won, and am now come to claim my

"She is a beautiful creature, indeed!" interposed Augusta, the host-ss's daughter, "but somewhat roud as is her father."

"Notso, indeed, gentle Augusta : if she has pride is nothing but nature; maidenly pride, which every iss should have. And you say, Miss Augusta, she quite well; well, I will let this pleasing intell nce restrain me to-night, and to-morrow, I will ive the fair enchantress, I trust, an agreeable sur

Early next morning as etiquette would permit he young man set out with buoyant heart and high opes to the mansion.

But we will precede him, and look in on his fair

In a magnificent parlor of the mansion sat Emma White and her mother, the one thumming a piano nd the other interrogating a servant;

And you say, Sambo, he lodged last evenin; Yes, misse, de cook say he dare now. "Welf, you can retire—and so, ma, it is even as I expected; I thought it was him as he rode past

ast evening."
"Well, Emma, how do you intend to bluff him off; I'm thinking it will be a shameful and delicate

Shameful, indeed! When Attorney Logar ntroduced him to me at the Springs, be brought him forward as one of the law students, and not as a poor printer, as he is-I'll never forgive Mr. Lo "He is not to blame, my dear, he is his pupil;

didn't the letter say he was a journeyman printer at A _____, but in consideration of his promising abilities, Mr. Logan undertook gratuitously to bring him to the bar ?" bring him to the bar?"

"Well, for all that, I'll never marry a poor printer. I did have a tender regard for him once, and when I gave him my hand I deemed him somebody, so I acted from the promptings of the heart, but now I will be ruled by my better judg-

ment."
"Well, please yourself in that matter, my dear

NO. 3.

I'm disposed to think honorably of _____, but la, me! if he isn't at the door now!"
Scarcely had shealone speaking when our hero entered, and with a heart overflowing with gratitude and love, sprang forward to greet the object of his idolatry; but imagine his surprise and dismay when he received only in return a cold distant courtesy, which froze his blood and rooted him to the spot. Bewildered and astonished at such greeting from his fair betrothed, he turned for explanation to the mother, who, perceiving the general embarrassment, stepped forward, and offering him a seat, explaised to him that since her daughter's return from the Springs, she had, after mature reflection and examining her heart, thoughs it best to dissolve the engagement that had been made between them.

The ruddy cheeks of the suitor become of any

made between them.

The ruddy cheeks of the suitor became of an A TALE OF VIRGINIA ARISTOCRACY.

AN INCIDENT RELATED BY GOVERNOR SLOYD AT THE "WHITE HOUSE."

AN INCIDENT RELATED BY GOVERNOR SLOYD AT THE "this? good heavens! and is this the gentle, the tender, the confiding Emma White?"

"Sir, this is not the stage of a theatre, to enact scenes," now spoke up the daughter, "let it suffice to know we are ever to be strangers to each other. You attempted to deceive me and pass yourself You attempted to deceive me and pass yourses oil for a gentleman, when it turns out you are one of the working class, only a printer, a portionless journeyman, a fortune seeker. If you had an honorable profession, sir, and was of a good family, as I once fondly thought, we could be united, but as it is, I cannot and will not descend so low!" and as the young lady thus spoke, she tossed her head, and with a look of ineffable scorn and contempt, proudly sailed out of the room.

tempt, proudly sailed out of the room.

Overwhelmed with dismay and stung to the quick, the young man sat paralyzed many moments, but recovering somewhat of the shock, rose and staggered out of the room.

Alas! how crushed were his hopes now. Deceived, slighted, wronged, confidence betrayed, by one whom he adored and loved, alas! too well, and all for being a "low bred, base mechanic?" And rushing madly to the inn, he sought his room and threw himself desperately on his humble cot, from which he did not rise for two long, weary months; for the unwonted disappointment and excitement of the morning had brought on a burning fever.—

From morn till night, and night till morn, the patient raved a wild maniac, calling and conjuring his Emma to come back to him, and with his impatience and querulousness, wearied all about him save one. The physician despaired of testoring him, and resigned him to the care of the gentle Augusta, who watched at his bedside night and day with unremitting assiduity, bore with his imbecility, administered to his wants with kindness and soothed his irritated spirits by the géntlest words and treatment. Alas! how crushed were his hopes now. Deceiv-

Finally, after the lapse of several weeks, he began slowly to recover, and reason returned once more. When having entirely recovered, he thankmore. When having entirely recovered, he thanked the kind hostess and daughter with tearful eyes and heart overflowing with gratitude for their kindness in watching over him in his weakness and infirmities. He called Augusta his preserver, his guardian angel, and told her he owed to her his life, and that he would ever hold her in grateful remembrance, and though he was then about to depart and would not see her again for years, yet when fortune smiled upon him again, she should hear from him. Till then he bid her a sorrowful, a tearful farewell, and departed. tearful farewell, and departed.

Years passed and still the unfortunate stranger was unheard of and almost forgotten by the good cossips of Salem, and even by the one who caused his misfortunes, Emma White, herself; yet there was one in that little village who still gave him a place, not only in her memory, but also in her heart. It was the hostess's daughter.

Five years from the events just related, Richmond was crowded to overflowing, for the Legis-ature was in session, and had brought its usual retinue of strangers, office and pleasure seekers.— It was by far the gayest season the capital had seen for many years; and balls, parties, soirce-picnics, followed each other with unabated zest.

Gorgeous lights streamed from a score of windows of one of Pearl street's stateliest mansions, and sounds of music and revelry are heard within. Luscious and sylph-like forms skip over the richly Luscious and sylph-like forms skip over the menty carpeted floor, and grave gentlemen sit comfortably in the back ground talking politics, gossiping and admiring the light hearted, the lovely and happy beings around them. We will draw near one of those small groups, that one near the chandelier, consisting of two gentlemen and a young lady and listen—and as we are lucog, in matters, out little harm will ensue if we are caught caves. but little harm will ensue if we are caught eaves

"It is just as you say, Colonel White; the Leislature has done but little as yet, still I think hey have redeemed themselves somewhat by one idicious act in appointing our young friend K-

"A very proper appointment sir, very; but yon-der he is now—see, the servant is just ushering him into the room,' "La me! pa," exclaimed the young lady audi-oly, "how interesting he looks, and so young too, to be appointed a judge."

"He is a clover young man, Emma, and able too, or he would not have been honored with the sponsible office just conferred upon him." "Introduce me, po!"

Most assuredly I will do so, and here he comes "A pleasant evening to you, gentlemen—Col. White, pray how do you do?" "Quite well, quite well, I thank you, Judge.

Permit me to present you to my daughter. Judge And with a low deferential courtesy the lady greeted the gentleman and seated him beside her, With many an art and well did she attempt to amuse, please, and insinuate herself into the good graces of the promising young judge. But her ef-forts were in vain, her arrows were aimed against heart of steel, and the countenance of the judge

the while, wore a contemptuous and sneering ex-pression that bafiled all her arts and penetration. " Heavens! what a face! how lovely, how angelis! But methinks I should know that countenance!" exclaimed the judge, as he caught the beautiful black eyes of a lovely lady in a distant corner of

the room, rivited upon him.
"Who the young lady in the black velvet mantilla? ha! ha! say protege, she is an orphan; her purent was a Maitre de Hotel in Salem, Virginia, so being left alone I took her under my harge, and right useful I find her; she answers. both for a companion and maid. I would not have ought her here, but she seems so sad and melancholy, that Pa would make me bring her, thinking might somewhat revive her drooping spirits."

" It is, it is, the pure, the gentle hearted Augusta! How fortunate! Pray Miss White, excuse me-but I know you will, when I inform you I and "only a printer"—the poor mechanic you scorned, jilted and derided many years ago in the liftle village of Salem," and rising unceremoniously, the young judge hastily crossed the room, leaving the haughty girl covered with confusion and shame, to

weep over her folly.

It was the lovely Augusta, and with doating heart, eyes speaking with joy, and countenance suffused with blushes, the fair being welcomed the appy and excited young man.

Much as Miss White suffered by the gnawings of conscience, much as she upbraided herself, much as she grieved and sorrowed over her past conduct, her sore disappointment, her punishment, vet in a few weeks after, when the admired Judge K ---- led the happy and envied Augusta to the altar, she could but acknowledge that her punish-

attar, she could but acknowledge that her punishment was just, and that it was merited.

Judge K—— and his lady have lived happily, prosperously, and contentedly together ever since, but Emma White—unhappy girl—is sill a spinster, an old maid. "So now, Lizzie, my story is ended, all but the

iouement. Denouement ?" "Yes, for you must know, your dear father is the hero, and I the heroine; he the hase-born mechanic, the 'poor printer,' and I the 'hostess's

daughter." "Pardon, pardon, mother!" and, as the young

reeds sate

Mise threw herself into her mother's arms, she wowed never to be so selfish, so proud again.

ou out out to 900 THE W 0.5333 0